

DR.
STRANGE

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DOCTOR STRANGE

MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS



THE
SORCERER SUPREME
BATTLES
BARON MORDO--
AND THE FATE OF
WORLDS HANGS IN
THE BALANCE!

**ETERNITY
LIVES!**

Once he was a man like most *others* — a *worldly* man, seduced and jaded by *material* things. But then he discovered the *separate* reality, where *sorcery* and *men's souls* shaped the forces that shape our *lives*. In that instant, he was *born again*, to become a man like *no other* — a man who left us *behind*, as he strove to stand against the unseen subtle perils hovering *thick* and *black* around our fragile existence...

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **Dr. STRANGE** MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS!™

ALONE AGAINST ETERNITY...

A saga
of the
STRANGE...
unlike
all
others...
by

STEVE
ENGLEHART
Author
and
GENE
COLAN
Artist

DOORWAYS...!

F. CHIARAMONTE • ORZECZOWSKI, letters • MARY WOLFMAN
Inks AL WENZEL, colors Editor

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New York, N.Y. 10022. Vol. 1, No. 10, October, 1975 issue. Price 25¢ per copy in the U. S. and Canada. Subscription rate \$3.50 for 12 issues. Canada
\$4.25. Foreign \$5.50. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead
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"DOORWAYS... CAN IT BE
THAT I'VE OPENED
TOO MANY OF THEM ?

"FOR DAYS NOW--
YES, AND MOST
ESPECIALLY
NIGHTS-- I'VE
FELT THE
SHADOW
OF SOME
LURKING
FEAR...

"... FALLING
STYGLIAN
ACROSS MY
SHOULDERS!

"ONLY I COULD HAVE SENSED ITS
SINISTER PRESENCE, FOR ONLY I AM
THE SORCERER SUPREME... AND YET...

"THE SORCERER SUPREME
IS BUT A MAN, TREADING
WARILY THROUGH THE UN-
KNOWN REALMS OF GODS.

"I HAVE MY MANY
ARCAINE ARTIFACTS,
TO SERVE AS STAFF
AND AS SHIELD..."

"... BUT EVEN THE BEST
ARE IMPERFECT, FOR
THEY SPRING FROM THE
KNOWN REALM OF MAN...

"... AND ANY MAY TURN
AGAINST ME, SHOULD
MY WILL EVER WANE...

"... AS HAPPENED WITH MY
ORB OF AGAMOTTO!

"I AM A MASTER, BUT IN ARTS
NEITHER I NOR ANY OTHER MAN CAN
EVER FULLY UNDERSTAND..."

"... SURROUNDED BY
THE ILLUSION MEN
CALL REALITY..."

"... AND THE
REALITY
MEN CALL
ILLUSION..."

"... AND
THOUGH I KNOW
MANY
DOORWAYS
TO
CONNECT
THE TWO..."

"I MUST ALWAYS
REMEMBER THAT DOORS
SWING BOTH WAYS!

"OTHERS
KNOW THEM
AS WELL AS
I, AND SO..."

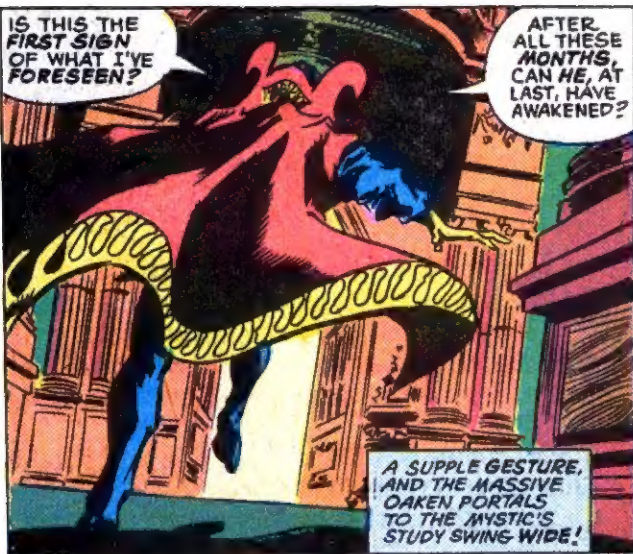
"I MUST
STAND
ETERNAL
VIGIL!"

"EVEN NOW,
SOMETHING
EVIL SEEKS
ENTRANCE!"

"I AM
CERTAIN
OF IT!"



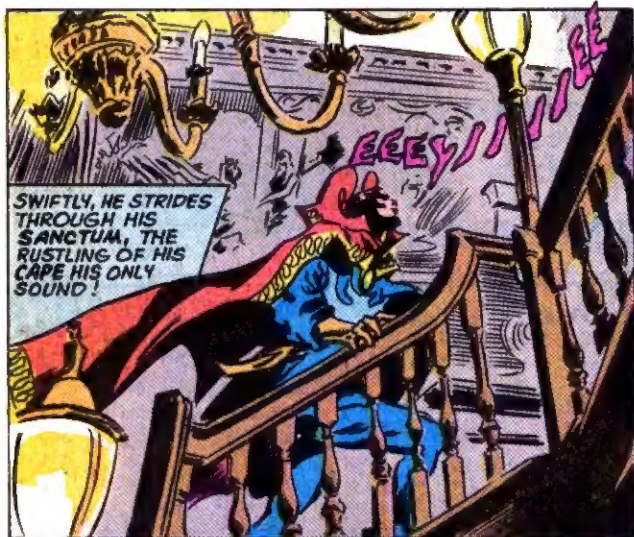
A SCREAM--
OR A HOWL--
FROM ABOVE!



IS THIS THE
FIRST SIGN
OF WHAT I'VE
FORESEEN?

AFTER
ALL THESE
MONTHS,
CAN HE, AT
LAST, HAVE
AWAKENED?

A SUPPLE GESTURE,
AND THE MASSIVE
OAKEN PORTALS
TO THE MYSTIC'S
STUDY SWING WIDE!



SWIFTLY, HE STRIDES
THROUGH HIS
SANCTUM, THE
RUSTLING OF HIS
CAPE HIS ONLY
SOUND!



DR. STRANGE! WHAT IS THAT
HORRIBLE CRY?

IT'S COMING
FROM WITHIN
THIS LOCKED
ROOM!

I KNOW, LORD
PFYFFE, AS YOUR
HOST HERE IN
AMERICA, I
APOLOGIZE FOR THE
DISTURBANCE TO
RAMA KALIPH'S AND
YOUR SLUMBERS.

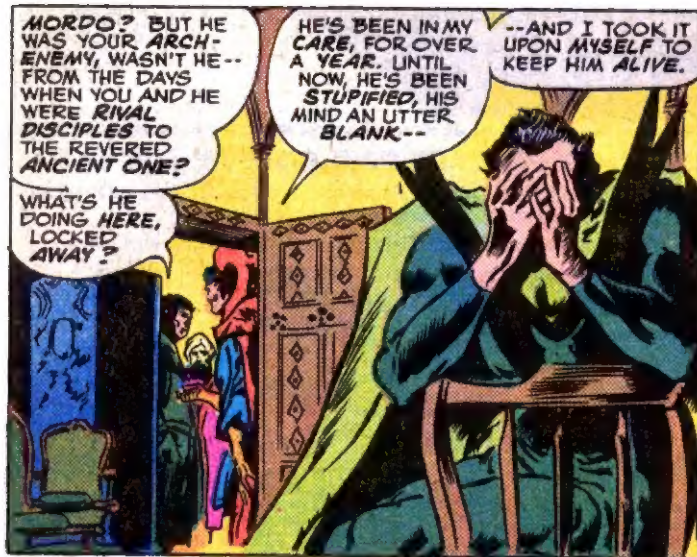


YOU SEE, I
HAVE ANOTHER
GUEST, OF WHOM
I'VE NOT SPOKEN
BEFORE--

--THE
MAN CALLED--



--BARON
MORDO!



MORDO? BUT HE WAS YOUR ARCH-ENEMY, WASN'T HE-- FROM THE DAYS WHEN YOU AND HE WERE RIVAL DISCIPLES TO THE REVERED ANCIENT ONE?

HE'S BEEN IN MY CARE, FOR OVER A YEAR. UNTIL NOW, HE'S BEEN STUPIFIED, HIS MIND AN UTTER BLANK--

--AND I TOOK IT UPON MYSELF TO KEEP HIM ALIVE.

WHAT'S HE DOING HERE, LOCKED AWAY?



HIS CONSCIOUSNESS WAS UNABLE TO MAINTAIN ITS BALANCE, WHEN HE AND I--



"--SAW GOD!"



AFTERWARDS, I TRIED TO RE-ESTABLISH HIM, BUT TO NO AVAIL.



NOW, HOWEVER, IT SEEMS HE HAS MET WITH A SPONTANEOUS CURE.



--IF IT'S NOT, IN TRUTH, SOMETHING MORE PURPOSEFUL THAN THAT!

HE TURNS FROM THEM THEN, TO SEE THE EXTENT OF MORDO'S RECOVERY...



AND STEPS ACROSS THE THRESHOLD.



BUT HIS FOOT NEVER TOUCHES THE STARK OAKEN FLOOR!

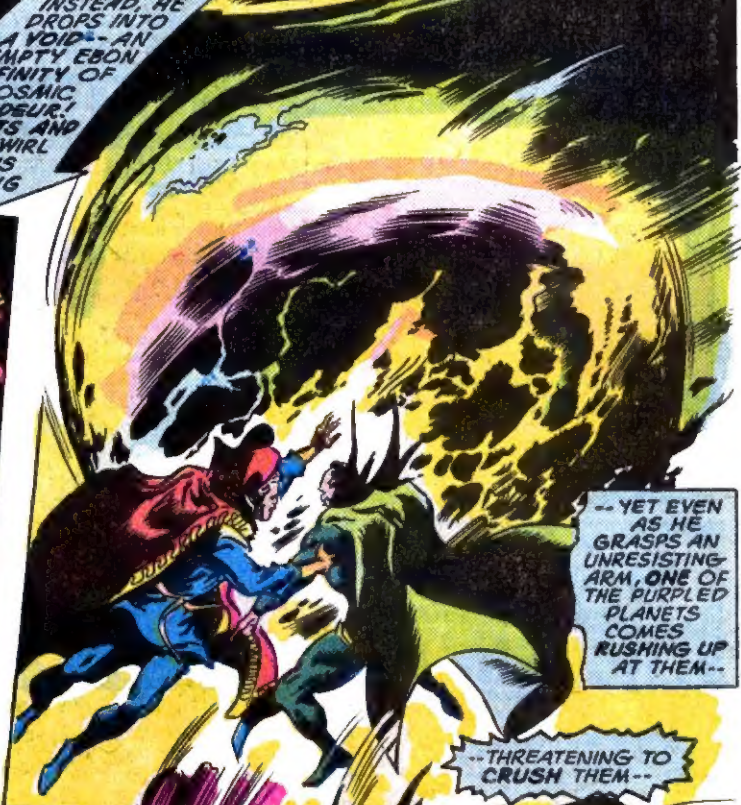


INSTEAD, HE DROPS INTO A VOID-- AN EMPTY EBON INFINITY OF COSMIC GRANDEUR! PLANETS AND STARS SWIRL PAST HIS PLUMMETING FORM--



--BUT THE BARON, EVER HOWLING, STAYS THE SAME DISTANCE AWAY!

GRIMLY, STRANGE WILL THE CLOAK OF LEVITATION TO TRANSPORT HIM TO THE BARON'S SIDE--



--YET EVEN AS HE GRASPS AN UNRESISTING ARM, ONE OF THE PURPLE PLANETS COMES RUSHING UP AT THEM--

--THREATENING TO CRUSH THEM--



--EXCEPT--

--AT THE LAST SECOND--

--IT STOPS, DEAD STILL, BENEATH THEIR FEET.

THIS IS MADNESS-- UTTER MADNESS!

OF COURSE! IT'S
MORDO'S MADNESS!

SOMEHOW,
WHEN I
ENTERED
HIS ROOM--

--THE CRAZED RAVINGS OF
HIS SHATTERED BRAIN
WERE TRANSFORMED INTO
OUR ILLUSIONARY REALITY!

I HAVEN'T
THE SLIGHTEST
IDEA WHY, OR
HOW, THIS
CAME TO BE--

-- BUT I
KNOW HOW
TO DEAL
WITH IT!

VAPORS OF
VALTORR --
SWIRL 'ROUND
THY BROW!
MAY THE MOON'S
MISTS OF MORPHEUS
ENVELOP THEE NOW!

GOOD!
HE'S PASSING
BACK INTO
SLEEP,
AND ---

BY THE
HOARY
HOSTS OF
HAGGOTH!

ON THAT
RIDGE--!

AYE,
STRANGE!
'TIS I:
NIGHTMARE!

THE INSANITY
IS MORDO'S,
BUT HEREIN
DWELLS YOUR
OLDEST FOE!

ALMOST, IT SEEMS AS IF
THE NIGHT GAUNT WOULD
SPEAK SOMETHING MORE, BUT ...

DOCTOR?
WHAT
HAPPENED
IN THERE?

I MUST
THINK!

IT'S GONE! MORDO HAS
LOST CONSCIOUSNESS,
AND WE'VE LOST THAT
SEPARATE REALITY!

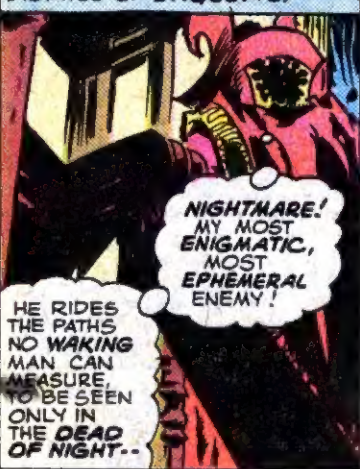
THERE ARE
FORCES AT WORK
HERE FAR BEYOND
MY PRESENT
FEARS!

ALL WE SAW WAS
BLACKNESS
AFTER YOU--

DOCTOR?

BUT THE MYSTIC
MASTER IS MUTE
AS HE STALKS
SOLEMNLY AWAY.

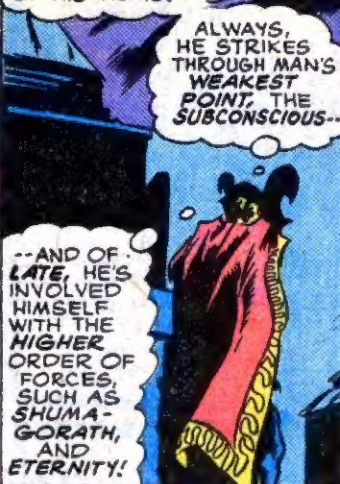
MUNDANE CONVERSATION MUST
AWAIT ANOTHER, LESS CRITICAL
HOUR, NO MATTER THE
DICTATES OF ETIQUETTE.



NIGHTMARE!
MY MOST
ENIGMATIC,
MOST
EPHEMERAL
ENEMY!

HE RIDES
THE PATHS
NO WAKING
MAN CAN
MEASURE
TO BE SEEN
ONLY IN
THE DEAD
OF NIGHT--

--AND THEN TO VANISH
LIKE THE MEMORY
OF HIS TRAIL!



ALWAYS,
HE STRIKES
THROUGH MAN'S
WEAKEST
POINT: THE
SUBCONSCIOUS--

--AND OF
LATE, HE'S
INVOLVED
HIMSELF
WITH THE
HIGHER
ORDER OF
FORCES,
SUCH AS
SHUMA-
GORATH,
AND
ETERNITY!

ETERNITY!



THE
SIMPLE
THOUGHT
OF THAT
NAME
SENDS A
CHILL
UP MY
SPINE!
WHY?

WAIT!



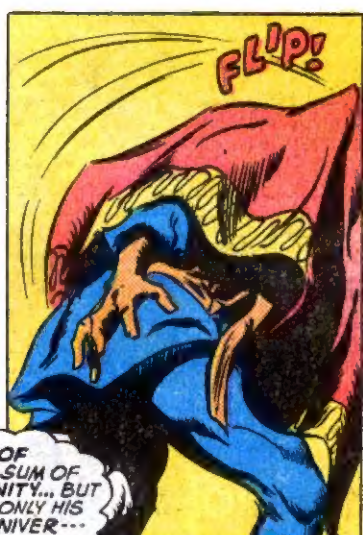
ETERNITY
HASN'T BEEN
ENCOUNTERED
ON THIS PLANE
SINCE HE
DEFEATED
NIGHTMARE
MANY MONTHS
AGO!

THE LAST
SIGN OF HIM
WAS THE HOLE
IN THE COSMOS
HE CREATED BY
ASSUMING THE
FORM OF MAN--
THE HOLE
WHICH DEATH
COULD NOT
ENTER!



WHAT DID
DEATH TELL
ME THEN?

"THE WHOLE OF
CREATION IS THE SUM OF
DEATH AND ETERNITY... BUT
ETERNITY HAS LEFT ONLY HIS
PLACE IN THIS UNIVERSE--"



FLIP!



WHAT---
CLEA!

YES,
BELOVED.
I'M THE
"CULPRIT."
DO YOU
SAY?

I HEARD YOUR STEP ON THE
STAIRS, AND IT SOUNDED SO
SOMBRE, I HAD TO COME TEASE YOU!



THERE IS GOOD REASON
FOR THAT SOUND, CLEA!

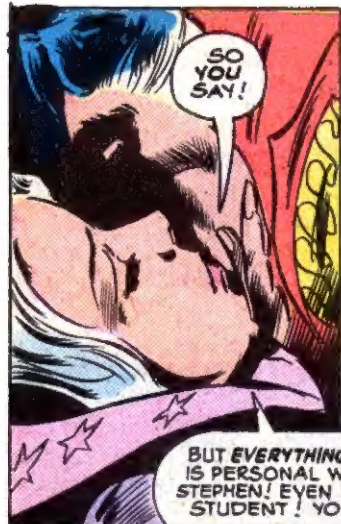
I CAN'T BE
BOTHERED
WITH SUCH
FOOLISH-
NESS NOW!



AM I A
BOTHER
TO YOU,
STEPHEN?

I
DIDN'T
KNOW!

I SPEAK AS
MASTER TO DISCIPLE,
CLEA. THIS DOESN'T
CONCERN OUR
PERSONAL LIVES.



SO YOU SAY!



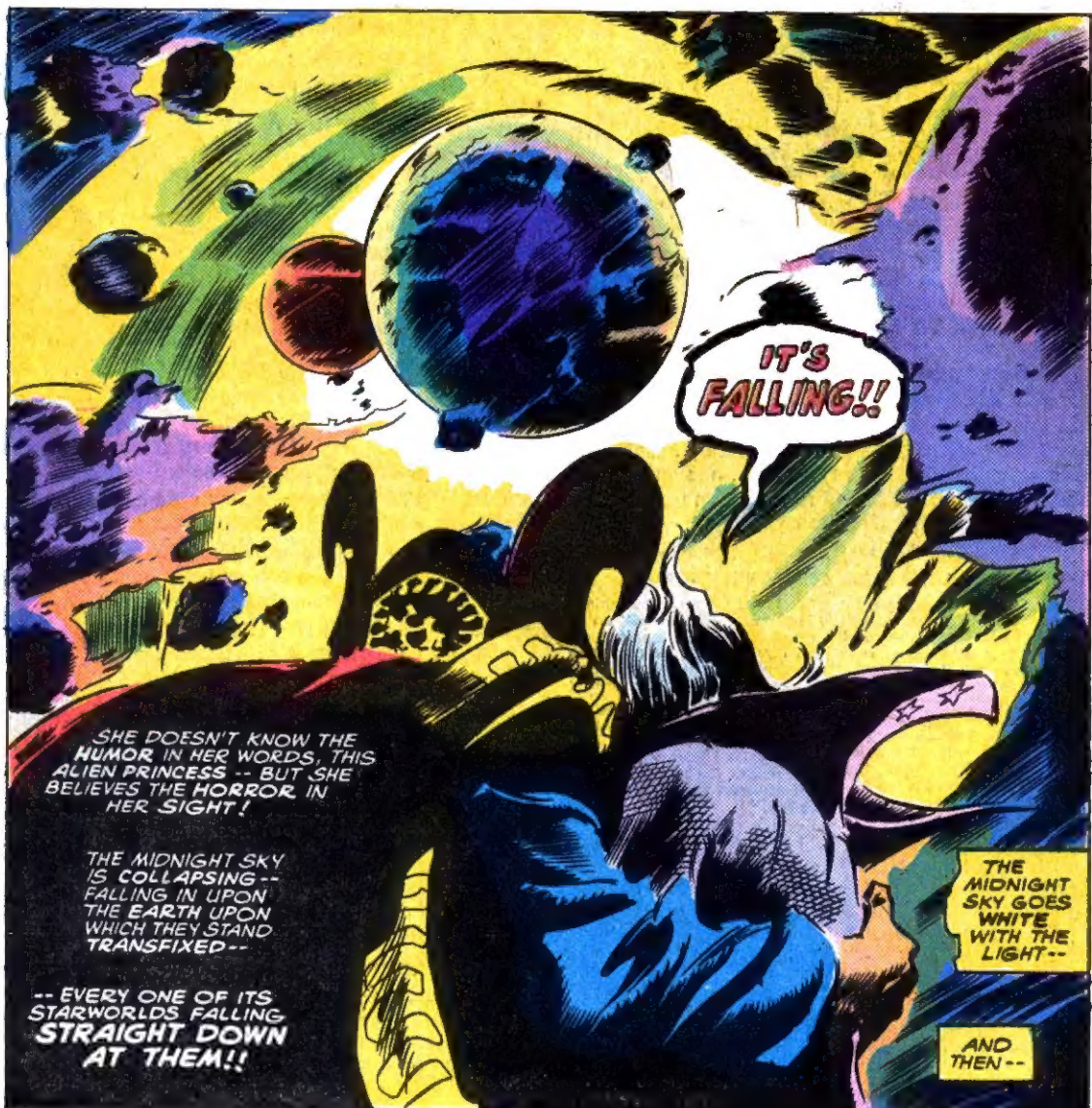
DEMONS OF DENAK!



WHAT IN THE... GODS!

STEPHEN! THE SKY!

BUT EVERYTHING YOU DO IS PERSONAL WITH ME, STEPHEN! EVEN IF I AM YOUR STUDENT! YOU AND I...



IT'S FALLING!!

SHE DOESN'T KNOW THE HUMOR IN HER WORDS, THIS ALIEN PRINCESS -- BUT SHE BELIEVES THE HORROR IN HER SIGHT!

THE MIDNIGHT SKY IS COLLAPSING -- FALLING IN UPON THE EARTH UPON WHICH THEY STAND TRANSFIXED --

-- EVERY ONE OF ITS STARWORLDS FALLING STRAIGHT DOWN AT THEM!!

THE MIDNIGHT SKY GOES WHITE WITH THE LIGHT --

AND THEN --

--THERE
COMES
NO
CRASH--

-- BUT
RATHER, A
BEAUTIFUL
FLOURISH...

... AS THE
BLACK STUFF
OF SPACE TAKES
A SHAPE--
A SHAPE
DR. STRANGE
KNOWS
ALL TOO
WELL!

TOWERING ABOVE THE GREENWICH
VILLAGE SKYLINE, FRAMED AGAINST
ABSOLUTE BLANK EMPTINESS,
THERE STANDS

ETERNITY!



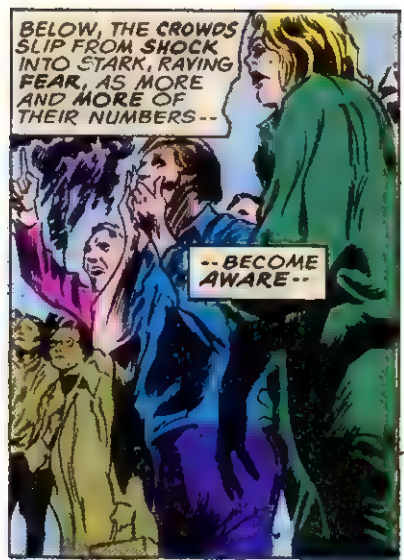
HE HAS COME--
AS I FELT
HE WOULD!

NOW-- I UNDER-
STAND YOUR
MOOD, BELOVED.



THEY WAIT,
BREATHING
SLOWLY-- WAIT
FOR ETERNITY
TO SPEAK, AND
TELL THEM OF
HIS WANTS...

...BUT TIME PULSES
ONWARD, AND NO
WORD IS HEARD.

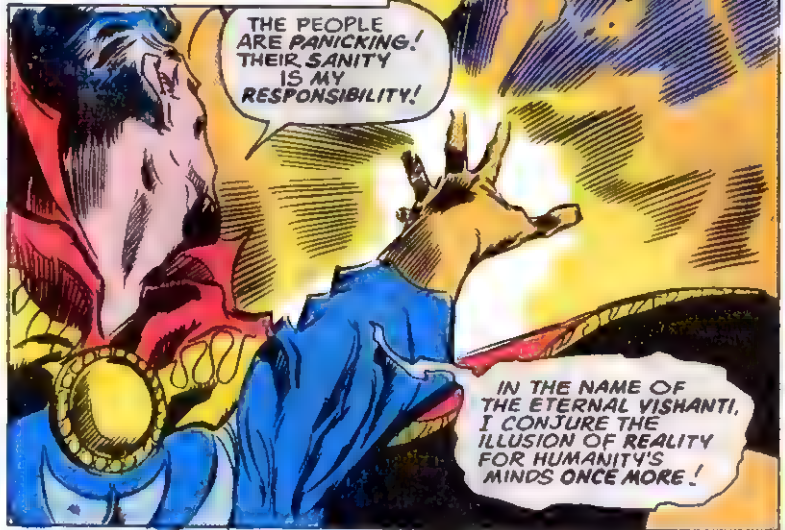


BELOW, THE CROWDS
SLIP FROM SHOCK
INTO STARK, RAVING
FEAR, AS MORE
AND MORE OF
THEIR NUMBERS--

--BECOME
AWARE--

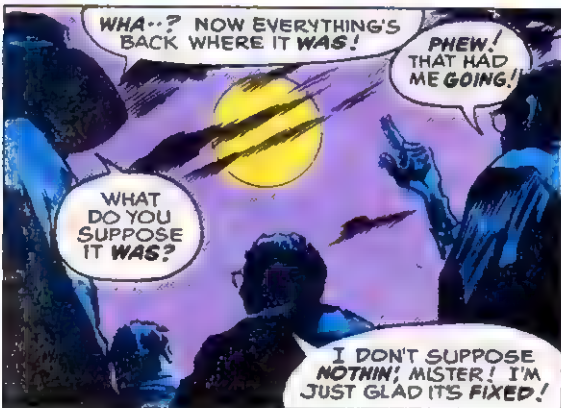


--THAT THIS IS NOT
A THING THEY CAN
RATIONALIZE
AWAY! THIS IS THE
TRUE UNKNOWN
ABOVE THEIR HEADS!



THE PEOPLE
ARE PANICKING!
THEIR SANITY
IS MY
RESPONSIBILITY!

IN THE NAME OF
THE ETERNAL VISHANTI,
I CONJURE THE
ILLUSION OF REALITY
FOR HUMANITY'S
MINDS ONCE MORE!



WHA...? NOW EVERYTHING'S
BACK WHERE IT WAS!

PHIEW!
THAT HAD
ME GOING!

WHAT
DO YOU
SUPPOSE
IT WAS?

I DON'T SUPPOSE
NOTHIN', MISTER! I'M
JUST GLAD IT'S FIXED!



"FIXED!"
IF ONLY
THEY
KNEW!

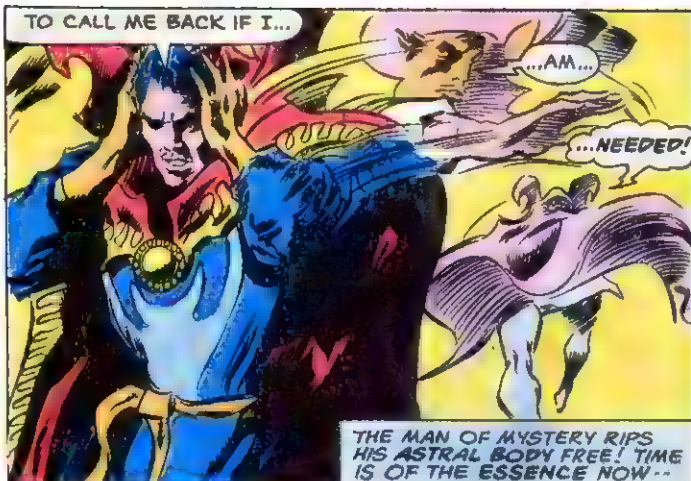
THEY MUST
NEVER KNOW!
SO FEW OF
THEM COULD
STAND SUCH
KNOWLEDGE!

IT IS I,
AND I ALONE,
WHO MUST
DEAL WITH
THE PROBLEM
OF ETERNITY!



YOU?
WHAT
OF ME?

YOU
MUST REMAIN,
BELOVED, AS A
SENTINEL--

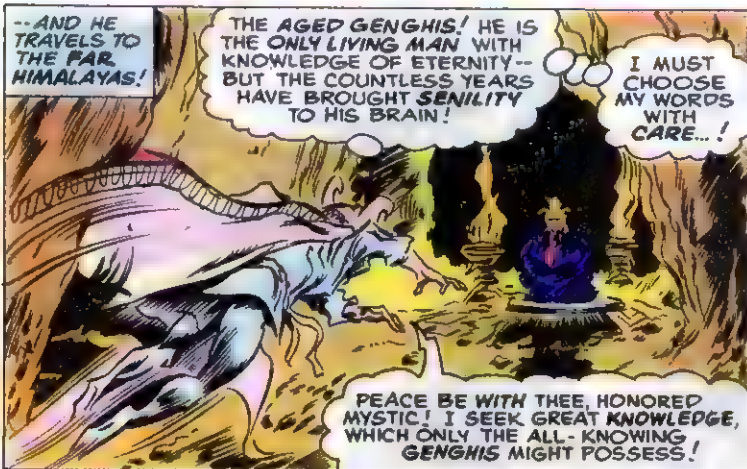


TO CALL ME BACK IF I...

...AM...

...NEEDED!

THE MAN OF MYSTERY RIPS
HIS ASTRAL BODY FREE! TIME
IS OF THE ESSENCE NOW--



--AND HE
TRAVELS TO
THE FAR
HIMALAYAS!

THE AGED GENGHIS! HE IS
THE ONLY LIVING MAN WITH
KNOWLEDGE OF ETERNITY--
BUT THE COUNTLESS YEARS
HAVE BROUGHT SENILITY
TO HIS BRAIN!

I MUST
CHOOSE
MY WORDS
WITH
CARE...!

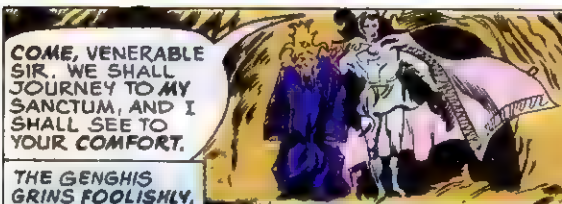
PEACE BE WITH THEE, HONORED
MYSTIC! I SEEK GREAT KNOWLEDGE,
WHICH ONLY THE ALL-KNOWING
GENGHIS MIGHT POSSESS!



BUT THE OLD MAN'S SOLE
RESPONSE IS A GIBBERING
GIGGLE.

HIS MIND IS
COMPLETELY
GONE NOW!*

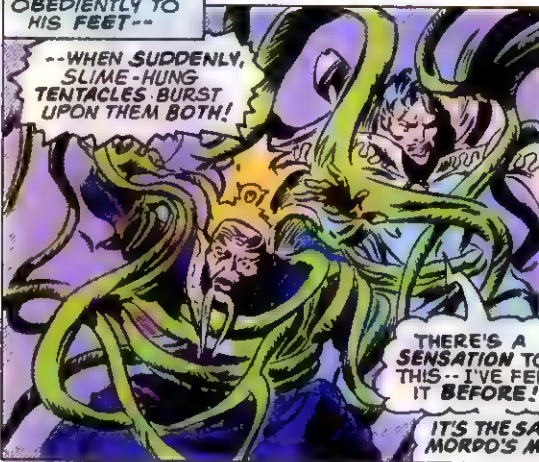
*WE WITNESSED THE AGED
ONE'S SAD STATE LAST ISSUE,
THOUGH DR. STRANGE DIDN'T.
--MARY.



COME, VENERABLE
SIR. WE SHALL
JOURNEY TO MY
SANCTUM, AND I
SHALL SEE TO
YOUR COMFORT.

THE GENGHIS
GRINS FOOLISHLY,
AND SHUDDERS
OBEIENTLY TO
HIS FEET--

HE IS USELESS TO ME -- BUT NO
LESS SO TO HIMSELF! AS SORCERER
SUPREME TO THIS REALM, I CANNOT
LEAVE HIM LIKE THIS EVEN AT THIS
CRITICAL TIME!



--WHEN SUDDENLY,
SLIME-HUNG
TENTACLES BURST
UPON THEM BOTH!

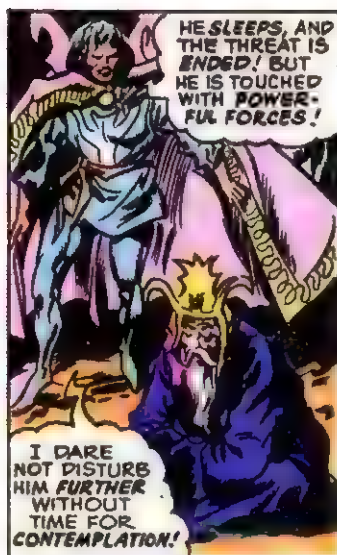
THERE'S A
SENSATION TO
THIS--I'VE FELT
IT BEFORE!

IT'S THE SAME AS
MORDO'S MADNESS!



--AND
ONCE
MORE,
I MUST
DEAL
WITH IT!

ONCE MORE, THE
CHAOS OF A DERANGED
SOUL HAS BECOME
PHYSICALLY SOLID--



HE SLEEPS, AND THE THREAT IS ENDED! BUT HE IS TOUCHED WITH POWERFUL FORCES!

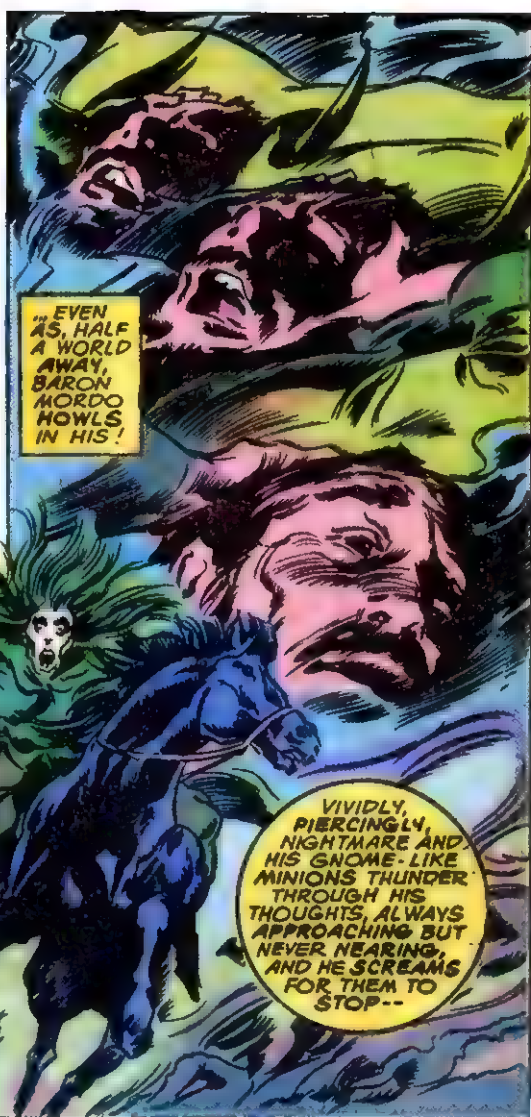
I DARE NOT DISTURB HIM FURTHER WITHOUT TIME FOR CONTEMPLATION!

IT SEEMS THAT IF I'M TO UNDERSTAND ETERNITY--



--I'M TO DO IT ON MY OWN!

THE AGED GENSHIS CHUCKLES IN HIS DREAMS...



EVEN AS, HALF A WORLD AWAY, BARON MORDO HOWLS IN HIS!

VIVIDLY, PIERCINGLY, NIGHTMARE AND HIS GNOME-LIKE MINIONS THUNDER THROUGH HIS THOUGHTS, ALWAYS APPROACHING BUT NEVER NEARING, AND HE SCREAMS FOR THEM TO STOP--

--UNTIL HE CAN SWADDLE HIS TERROR IN DREAMS NO MORE! HE IS DRIVEN TO WAKEFULNESS--

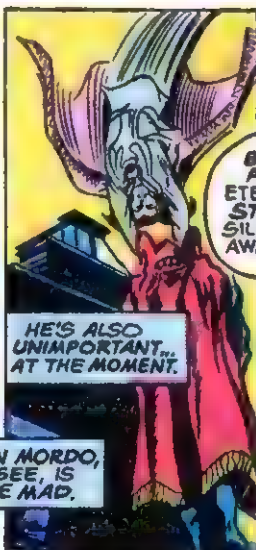


--DRIVEN FROM HIS ROOM!

NEVER ONCE DOES HE ASK WHY THE DOOR WAS NOT LOCKED... NOR WHAT HE'LL DO NEXT!



BARON MORDO, YOU SEE, IS QUITE MAD.



HE'S ALSO UNIMPORTANT... AT THE MOMENT.



BACK-- AND ETERNITY STILL SILENTLY AWAITS!

BUT TRAVEL HAS GIVEN ME TIME TO THINK!

ENTERING THE PLACE OF ETERNITY AND
EXPANDING TO FILL IT, AS I DID AGAINST
DEATH, GAVE ME UNEXPECTED BENEFITS--

--SO THROUGH
THE POWER OF
THE OCCULT EYE
OF AGAMOTTO--

--I'LL TRY
THAT TACTIC
AGAIN!

THE
ORB FROM
THE AMULET
FOCUSES HIS
MIND TO CRYSTAL
CLARITY-- AND IT
PEERS INWARD
AS WELL AS
WITHOUT!

I'M
GROWING--

--MERGING--

--BECOMING
ONE WITH--

--ETERNITY,
DR. STRANGE!

YOU SPOKE--
AT LAST!

AT LAST,
RATHER, YOU
UNDERSTAND
ME, MYSTIC!

THE
VOICE IS
NOT A VOICE...
MOUTHING WORDS
WHICH ARE MORE
THAN WORDS... AND
THE ENTIRE
CELESTIAL SPHERE
SEEMS THEIR
SOUNDING
BOARD!

AT LAST, YOUR
ARTS HAVE LED
YOU TO MY PLANE
OF EXISTENCE!

NOW I MAY TELL YOU OF
THE REASON I APPEAR
ONCE MORE BEFORE
YOU, AND THAT IS...

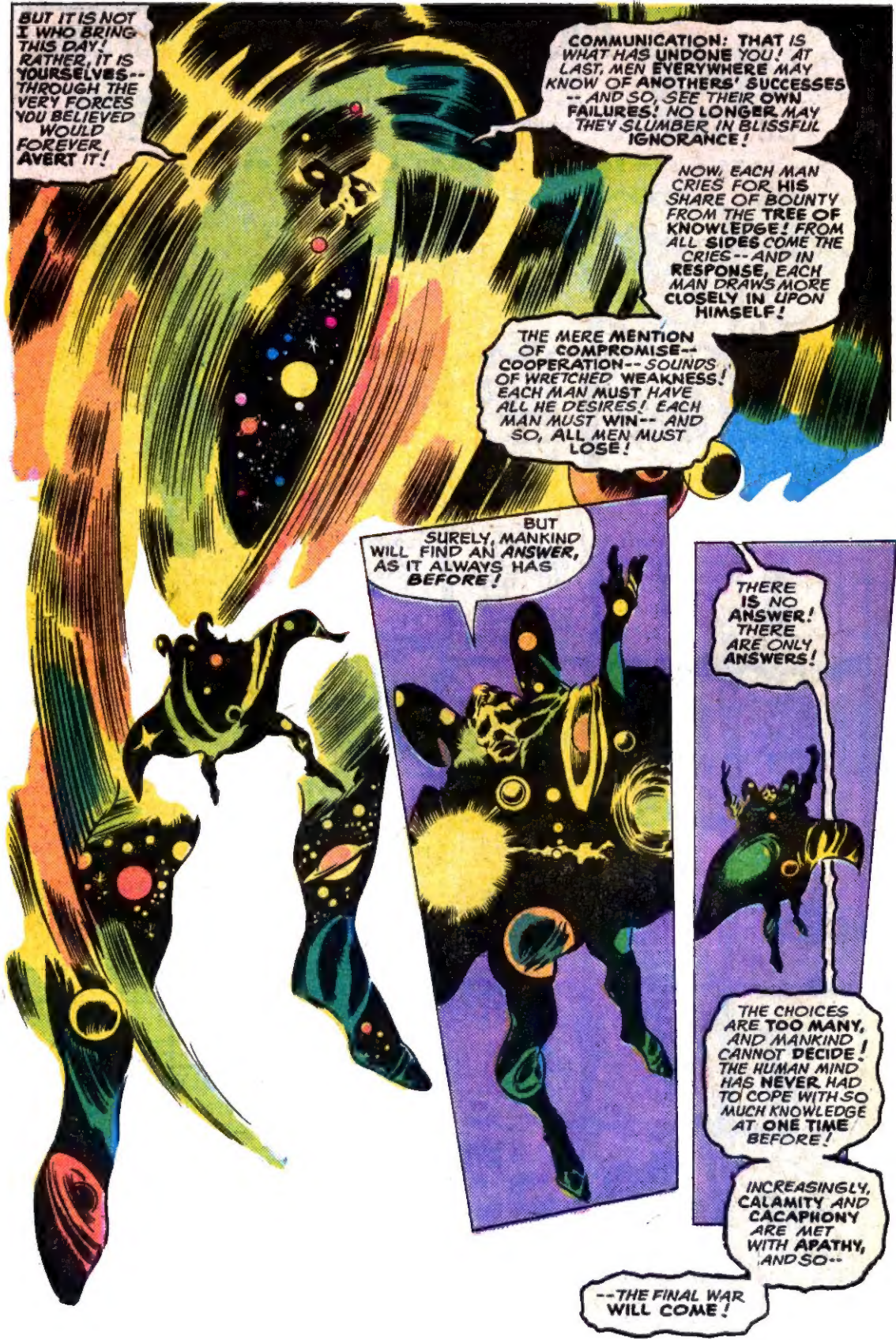
--TO SIGNIFY THE
COMING OF A TIME
YOUR PEOPLE'S
FEARS HAVE LONG
ANTICIPATED--

..THE END
OF YOUR
WORLD!

BY THE
GODS!
NO!!

CALL IT TWILIGHT
OF THE GODS... CALL
IT RAGNAROK... CALL
IT JUDGMENT DAY...

YOU HAVE ALWAYS
KNOWN IN YOUR
SOUL IT WOULD
COME... AND IT HAS!



BUT IT IS NOT
I WHO BRING
THIS DAY!
RATHER, IT IS
YOURSELVES--
THROUGH THE
VERY FORCES
YOU BELIEVED
WOULD
FOREVER
AVERT IT!

COMMUNICATION: THAT IS
WHAT HAS UNDONE YOU! AT
LAST, MEN EVERYWHERE MAY
KNOW OF ANOTHERS' SUCCESSSES
-- AND SO, SEE THEIR OWN
FAILURES! NO LONGER, MAY
THEY SLUMBER IN BLISSFUL
IGNORANCE!

NOW, EACH MAN
CRIES FOR HIS
SHARE OF BOUNTY
FROM THE TREE OF
KNOWLEDGE! FROM
ALL SIDES COME THE
CRIES-- AND IN
RESPONSE, EACH
MAN DRAWS MORE
CLOSELY IN UPON
HIMSELF!

THE MERE MENTION
OF COMPROMISE--
COOPERATION-- SOUNDS
OF WRETCHED WEAKNESS!
EACH MAN MUST HAVE
ALL HE DESIRES! EACH
MAN MUST WIN-- AND
SO, ALL MEN MUST
LOSE!

BUT
SURELY, MANKIND
WILL FIND AN ANSWER,
AS IT ALWAYS HAS
BEFORE!

THERE
IS NO
ANSWER!
THERE
ARE ONLY
ANSWERS!

THE CHOICES
ARE TOO MANY,
AND MANKIND
CANNOT DECIDE!
THE HUMAN MIND
HAS NEVER HAD
TO COPE WITH SO
MUCH KNOWLEDGE
AT ONE TIME
BEFORE!

INCREASINGLY,
CALAMITY AND
CACAPHONY
ARE MET
WITH APATHY,
AND SO--

--THE FINAL WAR
WILL COME!



NOT IF I HAVE
ANYTHING TO
SAY ABOUT IT!

YOU NO LONGER
FEAR DEATH,
DOCTOR. WHY
SHOULD YOU
CARE IF MY
BROTHER COMES?

I STAND FOR
HUMANITY,
SPIRIT -- AND
THEY FEAR
DEATH!



IT DOES NOT
BENEFIT THEM
TO CATER TO
THEIR FEAR!

NO, BUT
NEITHER
IS THERE
BENEFIT
FOR THEM
IN THE
ALTERNATIVE!

WE BOTH
UNDERSTAND
THAT LIFE AND
DEATH ARE THE
SAME, ON A
COSMIC SCALE--
BUT A NEEDLESS
CHANGE FROM
ONE TO ANOTHER
IS MORE DIS-
RUPTIVE THAN
STASIS!



THERE IS A NEED! ALL PERIODS
OF EXPANSION MUST REACH AN
ENDING, SO A PERIOD OF
CONTRACTION MAY FOLLOW!

SUCH IS THE
CYCLE OF
EXISTENCE!

I TELL YOU,
HOWEVER, THAT
WE HAVE NOT YET
REACHED THAT
POINT OF
CHANGE!

THEN
YOU WILL
CONTENT
AGAINST MY
WORD?

YES!

NO.



IF YOU WOULD CONTEND,
DR. STRANGE, LET IT BE
AGAINST YOURSELVES!

I DO NOT
UNDERSTAND!



YOU SAY YOU STAND FOR HUMANITY!
I SHALL TAKE YOU AT YOUR WORD--

--FOR YOU MOST
CLEARLY ENCOMPASS
ALL THE DANGERS
THAT DRIVE YOUR
WORLD TOWARD
DISASTER!

LOOK--
SEE!



THERE IS
THE MEDICAL
DOCTOR
STRANGE
OF YEARS
PAST-- A
MAN OF
PRIDE AND
ARROGANCE!

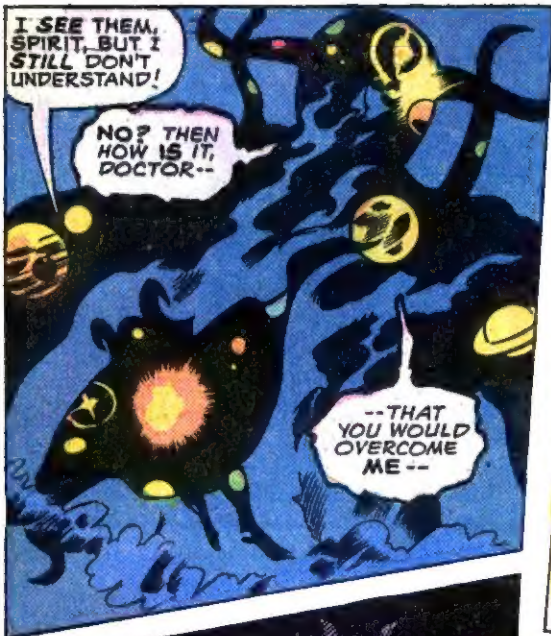
THERE IS THE DRUNKEN SOT
HE BECAME AFTER INJURING
HIS SURGEON'S HANDS--
A MAN OF PARANOIA
AND SELF-PITY!

THERE IS THE
RESURRECTED
ACOLYTE TO THE
ANCIENT ONE--
A MAN FINDING
FULFILLMENT IN
PHILOSOPHY!

AND THERE IS
THE MASKED
MASTER OF THE
MYSTIC ARTS-- A
MAN OF MYSTERY,
SET APART FROM
OTHER MEN!

EACH OF
THESE FOUR IS
YOU, STEPHEN
STRANGE!

ALL OF THESE
FOUR ARE YOU!



I SEE THEM, SPIRIT, BUT I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND!

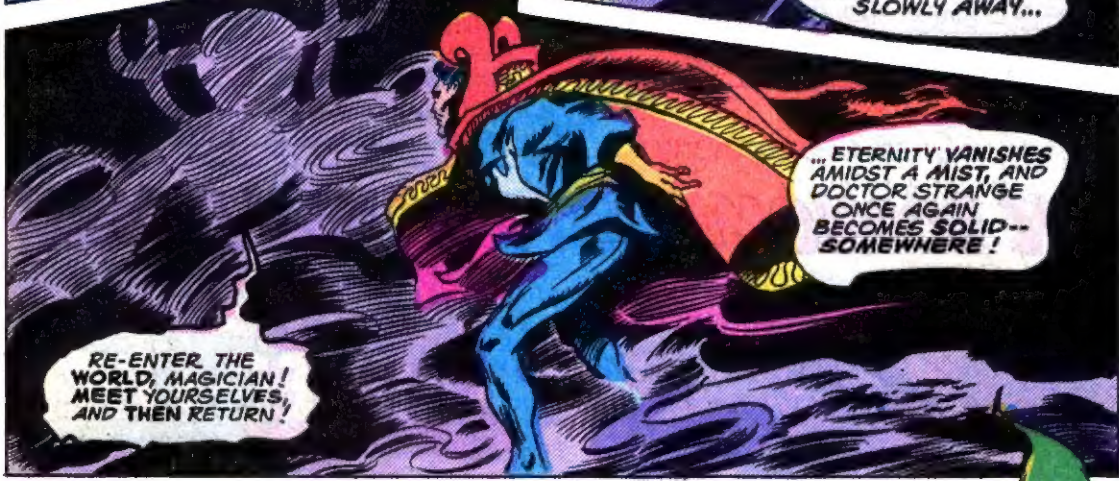
NO? THEN HOW IS IT, DOCTOR--

--THAT YOU WOULD OVERCOME ME--



-- WHEN YOU CANNOT OVERCOME YOURSELF ?

AT ETERNITY'S WORD, THE WIZARD CAN NO LONGER HOLD HIMSELF ON ETERNITY'S PLANE, LIKE TWO MOVING TRAINS WHICH HAD SEEMED STATIONARY TO EACH OTHER, UNTIL ONE BEGINS TO PULL SLOWLY AWAY...



RE-ENTER THE WORLD, MAGICIAN! MEET YOURSELVES, AND THEN RETURN!

... ETERNITY VANISHES AMIDST A MIST, AND DOCTOR STRANGE ONCE AGAIN BECOMES SOLID-- SOMEWHERE !



EPILOG: ON STRANGE'S SANCTUM'S SUMMIT...

... BARON MORDO FINDS HIS FREEDOM.



MINDLESS 'NEATH THE MOON...

... HE HOWLS ONE FINAL TIME...



... BEFORE FREEING HIS ASTRAL FORM FOR FLIGHT, HE COULD NEVER SAY WHY...

... BUT HE KNOWS... THE MADNESS HAS ONLY BEGUN!

NEXT **SHADOWPLAY!**